PAM.
BIOG.

Mosse, Edward Henry

THE EFFECT

. . of a . .

BOMB.

Covent Garden, January 29th, 1918.

Mosse

The First Effect of the Bomb—View of Wilson Street, Covent Garden.

(By courtesy of Messrs. ODHAMS, Ltd.)

The Effect of a Bomb.

Not stirring words, nor gallant deeds alone,
Plain patient work fulfilled that length of life;
Duty, not glory—Service, not a throne,
Inspired his effort, set for him the strife.

On January 29th, 1918, in the service of God and of his fellow men, died EDWARD HENRY MOSSE, Priest.

Seldom is one privileged to look upon a life so wonderfully lived, crowned by a death so bravely faced, so nobly suffered, as in the case of this—*man*; I know no finer title.

The story of his death is known to many, but it is one of those stories which should and does echo and re-echo wherever heroism and self-sacrifice are held in esteem.

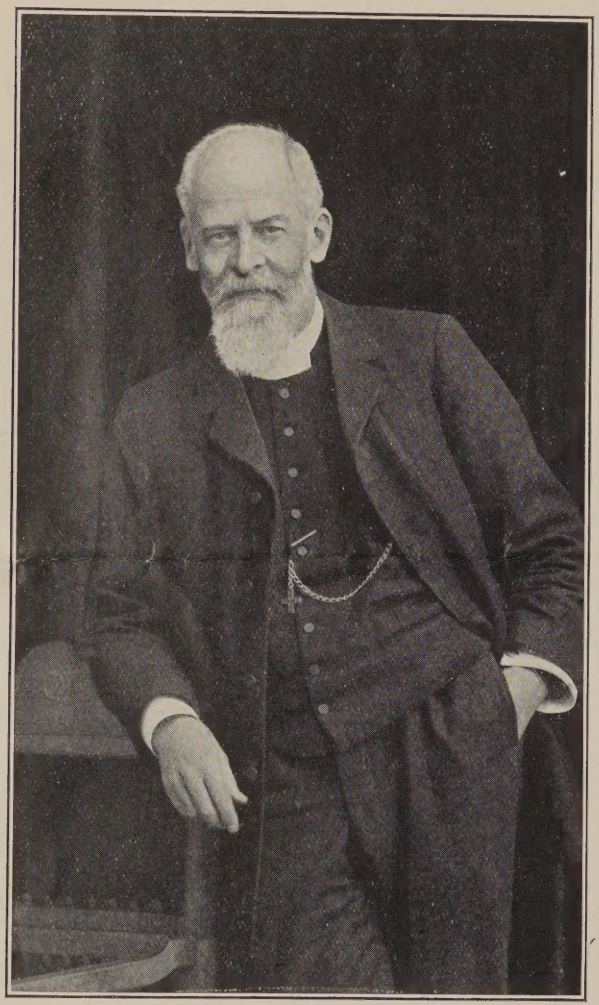
On the night of January 29th, hostile aircraft attacked the city of London, and the "take cover" warning was given. Mr. Mosse, as was his wont on these occasions, left the comparative safety of his home to cheer and minister to the people in his parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, during this time of danger and destruction.

There, in the basement of a huge city building, he found work to be done for the Master, and there, with the women and frightened children to whom he had come to minister, he found release from his tour of duty so nobly done on earth.

We may never hear what effect his manly calm had during that time of stress; we may never know the words of comfort he spoke to those, his friends. We only know that the following morning, in the wreckage of a charred and blackened building, was found the broken body of this priest of God, surrounded by the scarred bodies of the little ones who had gone to him for comfort. "John Bull" says in the issue of Feb. 9th, 1918, "We desire to pay our respectful homage to the memory of a great Priest of God, the Rev. E. H. Mosse, Rector of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, who perished in a recent raid. Beloved by all, and mourned by all, his death was worthy of the man, and also of the Master whom he served so well."

So died Edward Henry Mosse, Priest.

Wonderful as is the story of his death, it is but what one might have expected from reading the story of his life. Though his love for his parishioners caused him to lay down his life in their service, his kindly heart was too great to be confined by parochial boundaries, and during his life he proved it in no uncertain way. In almost every part of the world men of every race and colour have benefited by the solid hard work done for their sakes by this London parish priest.



Rev. Edward Henry Mosse.

It is owing to the Rector of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, that the special Medical Missions Department of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts exists. He was the first Chairman of the Medical Missions Committee, through whose activities, hospitals and dispensaries have been founded and assisted in India and the Straits Settlements, in China and Corea, in Kaffraria and Zululand, and now it is proposed to found a hospital in North China as being the most fitting Memorial to the life and death of the man to whose broad sympathy and affection many of such hospitals already founded owe their existence.

China has been chosen, seeing that for him China had always a very great attraction, and North China because there the need is greatest. How great it is we have been told by Dr. Smyly in speaking of his work fighting the plague there in 1918 :

" The plague prevention authorities divided the province into four administrative districts, of which one was put in charge of Dr. Ch'en, a Chinese graduate of Cambridge University. It was under his direction that I was working in the city of Ta-Tung-Fu—where we met with the very stoutest and most obstinate resistance, as the people thought we were bringing plague in revenge for the Boxer massacres."

He then went on to describe the various difficulties that they had to face owing to the ignorance of medicine on the part of the people, and the comparative ease further south, where they were more enlightened.

" There the work was being carried on by Dr. Young from Tai An Fu. His workers came right up to our district, stamping out the plague through the villages because they had behind them success and the faith of the people. The people understood they came to help and not to kill wholesale. Now I want to point out to you how that illustrates the use of Medical Mission work. In all that district of North Shansi there is no foreign doctor nor any foreign hospital. In his report Dr. Ch'en says, ' It seems strange that this field has not been invaded by the medical missionary, although mission stations have existed in these regions. The existence of a medical mission station would have paved the way for an attack on the plague, by creating a favourable atmosphere.' " It is in this conservative and bigoted city of Ta-Tung-Fu that the Bishop has now decided to build the Edward Henry Mosse Memorial Hospital.

Fighting the Plague in Ta-Tung-Fu.
(A plague patient being buried with sanitary precautions).

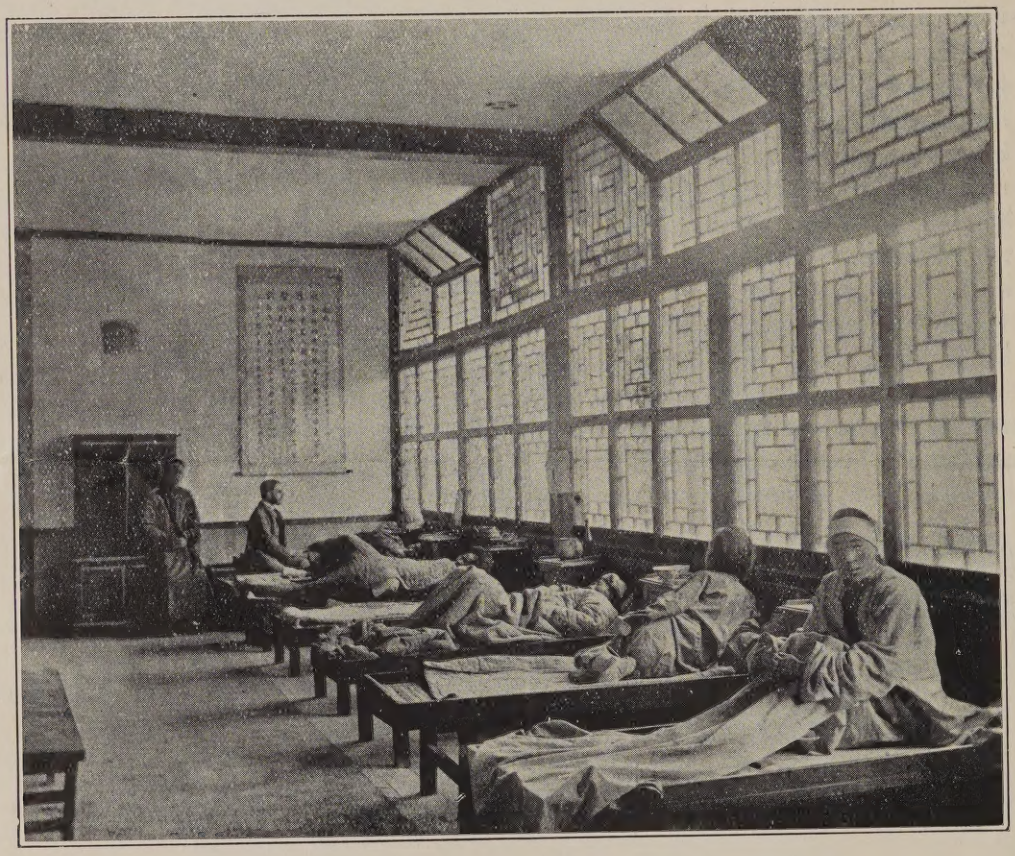
Examining " Contacts."
(Those who have been exposed to infection are kept in quarantine and examined twice daily.)

The site has been chosen and negotiations are going forward as to its purchase. Three thousand pounds have already been subscribed ; another five thousand are needed, which will enable a building to be put up, and a sum invested, the interest on which will be sufficient to keep the building in permanent repair.

This is to be our War Memorial of this

brave man, and it is with the full cognisance and consent of his family that this appeal is made. His own son, Dr. Francis Henry Mosse, be it added, is going to China to work there as a medical missionary on being released from military service in Palestine.

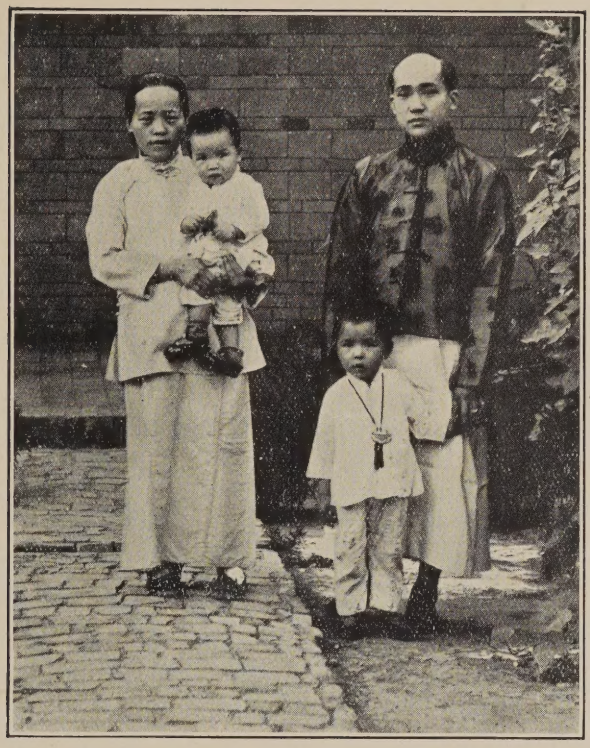
By his death Mr. Mosse showed how charity begins at home, and by his life he showed that it should not be allowed to end there.



A Mission Hospital in a Chinese building.

(By courtesy of L.M.S.)

And so we launch this appeal trusting that those who can will support this much needed venture of ours, that the work that he loved may be extended and strengthened, and that we may do it to the best of our ability and the Greater Glory of God.



A Chinese Christian doctor and his family.

"Come . . . . we will haste and go
To those pale faces of our fellow men!
Our loving hearts, burning with summer fire,
Will cast a glow upon their pallidness;
Our hands will help them, far as servants may;
Hands are Apostles still to saviour-hearts,
So we may share their blessedness with them!

MACDONALD.

Edward Henry Mosse Memorial Hospital Fund.

To the TREASURERS OF THE S.P.G., 15 TUFTON STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1.

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I have the pleasure to enclose, in response to this special appeal, a Gift of £ . . : : .

(*The Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss*) .....

Address .....

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Contributions may be paid through Local Associations, or sent direct to the S.P.G. House, 15 Tufton Street, Westminster, S.W.1.
Cheques, Postal Orders, &c., sent to the S.P.G. House should be made payable to the "Treasurers of the S.P.G.," or bearer, and crossed "Messrs. Drummond."

(O.32930) Roffey & Clark, Croydon.